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| ChristmasTown8  penguin | Christmas_tree |
| In a small town called the North Pole,  There lived a friendly penguin named Ollie.  He lived in a cozy house near a fishing whole,  And he was always so friendly and jolly. | Christmas time was near,  And Ollie couldn’t wait!  His friends were nice all year,  So their gifts had to be great! |

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| MP900316758[1] | MC900353803[1] |
| Each gift had to be perfect, stylish and trendy,  For each of his friends: Eddie, Mr. Snowman, and Wendy.  Ollie raced to the sewing shoppe,  Buying yarn and spools of thread.  He then waddled home  With big ideas in his head. | He spent all night sewing,  Make each special gift.  When he was done, he felt accomplished!  He just hoped they’d fit … |

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| 1196449449384Cpk  gift_box_silver_T | 230629604?$product$ |
| He waddled to Eddie’s, his best friend an elf.  Eddie was in Santa’s workshop setting toys on the shelf.  Ollie handed him a wrapped box, and to Eddie’s surprise,  He found colorful tissue paper with ear muffs inside. | ‘I made them myself!” said Ollie. “What do you think?”  “The truth is…they’re too big. I wish my ears could shrink!” |

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| MC900279350[1]  msd104225_hol08_wrap_bag_l | MP900384707[1] |
| Disappointed and sad, Ollie waddled away.  He went to visit Mr. Snowman, who stands in the park all day.  Ollie handed him a gift bag, with a small card handwritten:  It gets cold when it snows, so here are some mittens!” | The mittens were warm, better than all other brands!  But Mr. Snowman sadly said, ‘Too bad I have twigs for hands!” |

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| MC900436274[1]  whalergbunlabeled | socks |
| Sad once again, Ollie traveled to the sea.  He was looking for his friend, a whale named Wendy.  He gave her something small, a tiny wrapped box.  Inside it Wendy found a warm pair of wool socks. | “I love them!” she said. “This gift is so sweet.  I hate to return it, but I have a tail instead of feet.” |

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| MC900436296[1] | 41cgzjnjpol_sl500_aa280_ |
| With tears in his eyes, Ollie waddled back to town.  He found a bench outside Santa’s workshop where he sat down.  “I still have Santa’s gift’ thought Ollie thought.  “What should I do? He might not like it, I’ll get rid of it too. | And in a blink of an eye, Santa appeared!  It was like a cool magic trick, or just something weird.  “Ho,ho,ho!” said Santa as the gift was swiped.  He opened it up to find a red scarf that was striped. |

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| MC900439773[1] | penguinMC900095243[1]MC900439771[1]MC900436274[1]MC900436296[1]MC900436299[1] |
| Santa smiled and said “I absolutely love it!”  Ollie looked confused. “Does it even fit?”  “It doesn’t matter,” said Santa. Did you make it from your heart?”  “Every little ounce!”  “Then I love it, Ollie, because it’s the thought that counts!” | “And come to think of it, I know who will love it too!”  Santa offered him a job in his workshop,  So now Ollie makes socks, mittens, and scarves  Every Christmas just for you!  THE END |

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| MC900439764[1] The  Perfect  Gift |
| By Laura Fetch |